

ON THE TALLAPOOSA.

INSPECTING THE BIG STEAMER.

**A Distinguished Party Visit the Well-Known Ship
and Are Received by Commander Kellogg—
Will It Do for the President?—What
Dr. Ellis Thinks About It.**

Two carriages passed into the navy-yard yesterday afternoon, in one of which were seated Secretary Hunt, Dr. Ellis, and Esplan Ridgeley Hunt, and in the other Private Secretary Brown, Judge-Admiral General Swain, and Colonel Thompson. The latter party were on the purpose of inspecting the steamer Talpaoola, with a view to learning what arrangements had been perfected for the comfort of the President, should it be necessary for him to visit the navy-yard. He had been deputed by the attending surgeons to make the inspection and report the result of his observations to them. He was also instructed to ascertain what arrangements had been made for the army. No intimation had been given of the time the party would be at the yard, and their arrival was so unexpected that the customary salute to the President was not given. A reporter of THE REPUBLICAN was engaged in conversation with Commander

rant, and in a few minutes they scrambled up the stairs to the second floor. The room was of a peculiar shape, and the ward-room boys bustled around, clearing up any scraps of litter that might be apparent. Secretary Hunt introduced his companions to the doctor, and they all sat down at the end of their visit. The first place inspected was the room in which the swinging berth had been erected. As soon as Dr. Bliss saw the narrow quarters, he said, "Oh, that is not a room for small and close. We must have a room where the bed will be accessible from all sides. Besides, this room is not properly ventilated." The doctor then went to the apartment in his bed but we could not get to him here conveniently, except from one side." The doctor then tried the springs attached to the berth, which were made of iron, and he said, "In my opinion, he did not appear favorably impressed with their movements. From this room the party next visited the state-room set apart for the use of the doctor and his family. The doctor's quarters

THEY THEN PASSED INTO THE SALOON on the hurricane deck, aft of the room in which the swinging berth is placed, and as soon as he saw it Dr. Bliss said: "This is the place for the President if any aboard this vessel. The patient could here get plenty of fresh and pure air, and the surroundings would be cheerful and attractive."

"Would you place a swinging berth in here?" he asked of Naval Constructor Kell.

"Oh, yes, sir. We would have to make a few alterations, but it would not take long."

"What is usually the temperature in this room, Commander?" he inquired of Captain Kell.

"It is about 75°," he replied, "in the pleasant places on the boat. The temperature has ranged since we arrived here yesterday between 80° and 85°. It would, of course, be cooler further down the river, near the bay."

"How long the vessel moved?"

"Very smoothly, although her engines are still new; but the more they are used the better they become in this respect."

The party were unanimous in selecting this as the midwinter spot aboard for the room of the President if it was decided to move him down the river.

After leaving the hurricane deck, the party were taken over the vessel by Commander Kell, and the President would get acquainted with the arrangements made for the President's comfort and the appointments of the ship.

Our reporter asked Dr. Bliss if he thought the President would be removed from the White House to Tallahassee, and he would be put on the case for a trip to Long Branch.

"I cannot say at present," said the doctor. "In relation to the recommendations on this boat in case it was deemed advisable to let the President come here, I would not want what you have seen

alternations which would be imperatively necessary should this means be employed to give the President a pleasure trip.

Commander Kellogg escorted to their carriages, and on the way met Commodore Patterson, commandant of the yard. He said that any alterations required about the Tallapoosa to fit her for the purpose of taking the President would be made at once, as there was a large force of experienced mechanics available for the purpose in the yard. Estimating their carriage, the party were then taken to the residence of the Secretary, who stopped, with the exception of Secretary Hunt, who returned to the Navy Department.

Commander Kellogg received order yesterday afternoon to have the Tallapoosa ready to start for sea immediately, and take on whatever coal was necessary for a voyage.

SIR JOSEPH PORTER, K. C. B.

Secretary Hunt on the Tallapoosa—"Omniscience"—Commander Kellogg Believed.

It is evidence that there are two extremely reliable individuals in Washington. One is the able reporter of the *Orion* who professed to give the facts in regard to a conversation between Secretary Hunt and the President. The other is the Tallapoosa yesterday—a conversation which

had crossed the gang-plank of the vessel; and the other is the brunete Secretary himself, who in the conversation demonstrated convincingly that the potential of the Navy and the Navy Department is not only conveyed by that gushing bit of naval history embodied in the reports of "Pinnfore." A representative of THE TALLAPOCA who was present at the meeting was Mr. J. W. Pinnfore, secretary of the Navy and Commander Kellogg came in late of his own knowledge that the *Crisis* reporter is entirely based upon the erratic biliousness of his minion. While the "sad sea dog" at first was somewhat indignant at the *Crisis* reporter's offensive in his speech as he was devoid of that courtesy which has heretofore characterized the intercourse between the Secretaries of the Navy and the officers of the *Crisis*, the *Crisis* reporter was not a bit less true. There was nothing in the conversation that was not entirely creditable to the commander of the Tallapoca, and at the same time hunted to show to the world that the Secretary of the Navy was not a whole of it that Mr. Hunt's liver was in decidedly unseaworthy condition. It is probable that after the able Secretary had been well weighed in the balance of the *Crisis* colophony he will realize that there are some amenities that appertain to the intercourse between gentlemen, even though one may be staggered under the load of the Navy Department, while the other carries the stripes and silver leaves of a commander.

The facts of the case are that the Secretary of the

order for which he (Kelllogg) supposed he had the Secretary's permission, and this too in the presence of the Secretary, the Attorney General, the Solicitor General, and Private Secretary Rogers. The Secretary, upon his return to the Department, detained Commander Kellogg against the earnest personal request of General Swain. It will be remembered that the Secretary had a few weeks since had a lengthy visit to the Department, and that he had been in a small boat, and that he had been in a small boat, and that he had been in a small boat. On Thursday his son, Ensign Kelllogg, of the Hunt, joined the Tallapoosa for duty. It is said by those who know him that he is a very capable man, and that he is a very capable man, and that he is a very capable man. So that Kellogg had perhaps told "Ph" some things about Kellogg.

Flippier's Good Friends.

The attorney for Lieutenant Flippier had written a letter to a prominent person here regarding the case, and this letter led to the arrest and imprisonment at Fort Davis, Texas. The attorney virtually conceded that Lieutenant Flippier was worth about \$800 in his cash when ordered to make the transfer of the commissary accounts to the Treasury. This amount was furnished to him by his servant girl, and the remainder has since been made good by contributions from some civil

ing Flipper's regiment, contributed \$100. Pending the time consumed in raising the money Flipper was confined in a cell and kept closely guarded but upon the payment of the money he was released from durance vile, and placed under ordinary arrest.

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More Post-Office Unfairness.

Sevier Lynch, a third-class clerk in the Post-Office Department, who has been there for sixteen years, was removed from office on Thurs-

ex-parte statement of a woman named Riondon who claimed that he, Lynch, had taken improper liberties with her on an excursion. No investigation was held. A man named Adair, said to be a pronounced Democrat, has been appointed in place of Lynch, and assigned to duty as a post-office investigator, in which role he is to "junket" about the country and investigate charges.